

# Streetlight

Sam Barber

There's a streetlight in the dark and it's staring back at me  
As I sit here on a corner, smoking one last cigarette before I leave

See, I know now that the world is as cold as they come  
And that the truth 'hind your eyes can speak as loud as your tongue

Girl, I don't know yet when I'm coming back  
But I felt the fire of a man who's lost everything he has

Where does the sun go when you're not around?  
I was fine when I left, but I can't stand this now  
How many nights yet do I have alone?  
'Fore I feel, 'fore I feel home, 'fore I feel home  
'Fore I feel home

I'm just a no-good worn soul that's trying to survive  
I want a few good memories and a peace that I cannot find  
So many hours of this pavement that drove me to the ground  
And there's so many nights that I lie, just turn this car around

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